

### THE GOLDEN RULE

If Mamma Uses  
Clairette Soap  
For Clothes &  
Faces Too—  
It Can't Be Wrong  
To do Dolly  
As Mamma  
Does to you!

USE  
CLAIRETTE  
SOAP  
MADE ONLY BY  
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. ST. LOUIS,



### THE MOUNTAIN.

From lands of sunshine gay with bloom  
We took the northern course and came  
To that great city which delights  
Grin under its Seattle's name.

A remnant week, his people take  
The crumbs that from his table fall;  
The past is theirs, the future here  
We crowd them harshly to the wall.

From the sea she sits upon her hills,  
Her various waters gleaming round;  
Her snowy crests mountains fair,  
Soft mirrored in their blue profound.

But one, the top and crown of all,  
High soaring far above the rest,  
Hid in impenetrable clouds  
His towering head, his ample breast.

But, oh, at length a morning dawned,  
And the divine earth nerved new,  
When better far than tale or dream  
The mountain clove the heavenly blue.

The mountain! All the snowy peak  
Which mountains seemed the day before,  
That day were little hills, so high  
We saw the highest climb and soar.

So high! So grand! And yet with all  
So sweetly, delicately fair,  
We had heard if one had said,  
"A dream, a phantom of the air."

And as the perfect day went by  
More dreamlike still the mountain grew,  
As gathering mist, a purple haze,  
Around its base their restful drew.

All white and pure from crown to foot  
They floated in the azure deep  
A hill of heaven, a mount of God,  
It made our hearts with gladness leap.

The things of sense are types of soul,  
How oft for many days the best  
Is thick, involved in clouds that chill  
Man's heart with its lonely breast!

And then there comes a day of days,  
And the living bright in heavenly air,  
He sees the mount of God, all white  
With fields of faith and fountains of prayer.

And by that glorious vision blest  
He knows the peace that passeth thought,  
God folds him to his heart, His good  
Is better than the best he sought.

—John W. Chadwick.

### NOT IN THE BOOK.

I was sitting in a tiny shoe-shop,  
perched high and dry on the sea wall,  
watching my friend, the "cap'n," stitch  
his little children's shoes. I called  
him "cap'n" by way of compliment,  
and this queer old fellow with his bald pate  
and oily, mackerel face. Truth to tell,  
I doubt his having arrived even to the  
dignity of mate, and it was many a long  
year since his desertion of the Mary Lib  
and her crew for the safer but less  
lucrative occupation of making shoes.

The bay before us glistened and sparkled  
beneath the pale, enlivened sky like a  
monster diamond, and away to the left  
stretched the green waters of the Atlan-  
tic, mysterious and enchanting.

"Did you know that some summer  
folks had bought the island?" casually re-  
marked the cap'n as he paused to re-wax  
and roll his thread.

"Which island?" I proceeded to in-  
quire, for there were some half dozen  
rock islets dotting the bay.

"Why, the one alongside of Jilly's  
plot, with the dear little trees on it.  
See 'em?"

"Oh, you mean 'Pirate's Isle'!"  
"Well, I never heard it called that."  
This was too much. I drew a yellow  
covered guidebook from my pocket and  
triumphantly read:

"Pirate's Isle." A small island off Jilly's  
point, noted for having been the resort of  
pirates before and after the Revolution. The  
house is still standing from which old Hic-  
kory and his gang were routed by the govern-  
ment inspectors in 1790.

"Gorrie, yeh don't say! Wery curious,"  
"cause my gran' ther built that house, 'nd  
he warn't no pirate. Leastways, I never  
heard of his bein' one. He only fished off  
the Gran banks." And the cap'n favored me  
with a prodigious wink—a wink of  
enlightenment at my defeat and delight at  
putting my book in the lie. It was not  
the first time he had done this, and in  
disgrunt I tossed the poor paper thing  
through the open window into the sea.

Henceforth the cap'n should be my only  
guide.

A mighty wave, chancing to dash  
against the red brown rocks below, sent  
up a saucy wreath of spray to sprinkle  
our faces with salt drops. The cap'n  
looked up from his work and regarded  
astirringly his old time enemy, Father  
Ocean, and musingly apostrophized:

"Old ocean, over in nothin'.  
Useless sea, never still."

My friend was somewhat of a poet, be  
it known.

"That little island," he continued, turn-  
ing to me as an unusually grave face—  
"the little island is a dreadful place. E'n  
got blood on it, 'nd I wouldn't live there  
if they'd give it to me. No, air."

"Then it doesn't belong to your fam-  
ily now?"

"No, air, don't. We sold it a-many  
year ago, afore mother 'nd father died.  
I ain't got no 't for it for nigh on to 15  
year. Not since—but you don't want to  
hear about that."

"Indeed I do, cap'n. What happened  
there? Tell me, do," I urged.

"Lord! you be the mo' on'ous boy as  
evers I see. You'll cut yourself to pieces  
some day 't to see how 't'll feel. But  
mind, now, this ain't a pretty story.  
E'd make yeh feel real bad—wuss than  
pirates, 'nd hants 'nd sech, 'cause e't's  
true, every word of e't."

"I'm waiting, cap'n," was the only re-  
sponse. "And quickly about, with many a  
pence for the Breezy, a Breezy vessel  
bound for the banks. He came to fa-  
ther 'nd said: 'Will yeh rent me the lile

the house of yourn over on th' island?  
Can't seem to find no berth in the town.  
He were verry jolly, 'nd father, he said:  
'Aye! Take e't 'nd welcome.' Mother,  
she took right 'nd helped the sea with  
her 'nd she were always helpin  
some un, mother was—'nd I painted up  
an ol' dory for 'em to row over 'nd  
back in."

"Well, bum-by, in 'bout a week the  
Breezy set sail, 'nd sure 'nd went  
along 't's way. The ol' little feller  
were left alone on th' island. She seemed  
a bit down hearted at first, but she were  
too jolly 'n creature to stay that way  
long. 'Call me Jess,' she says to mother,  
'cause I love ye 'n Jess.' Call me Jess."

"Lord, Lord! She were a delightful  
creature—'all 'nd slim, with black hair  
'nd eyes the color of 'n water. Yeh sh'd  
hev' heered her luf. Mother need to say  
e't made her feel young agin to hear that  
laf, e't was so good 'nd hearty."

"Jess e'd pull a dory agin' any feller  
along shore, 'nd they all 'mired her after  
that big shoal of 'em come in late, 'nd  
she helped pick the nets 'cause they was  
short o' hands 'nd dories. She saved ol'  
crazy Bill's life one day when his boat  
capsized in a squall. Bill never forgot  
that, cracked as he were. The little un,  
Neddy, too, how she did love him. He  
were a fat, solemn looking little feller,  
on'tly on his legs 'nd 'n' beginnin to  
talk. Favored Sam, but hed her eyes—  
bottle eyes!"

"Well, one mild, bright day in winter,  
the Breezy agin dropped anchor in the  
harbor. She hed a fine rate haul o' fish  
aboard er, 'nd they'd been a wery easy  
trip."

"Sittin' at snapper Peter (my brother  
thee's dead) said the men off the Breezy  
was raisin' h—l with their money down  
to Jilly's. Si Jilly kep' the store there  
'nd hed a wery nice back room."

"Yeh didn't see Sam Weston with 'em,  
did yeh?" mother asked, kinder anxious.  
She was verry fond o' Jess, mother was.  
'No,' said Peter. 'He must hev' steered  
straight home. Mother give a sigh o' re-  
lief 'nd asked us not to go 'n' Jilly  
'nd his crew that night. We 'mured 'em  
'nd 'nd staid to home. I member Peter  
played on 'is 'cordion all the evenin'.  
Lord, how he did make the thing work!  
It 'lways pleased mother 'nd father so."

"Long arter midnight, when we'd all  
turned in, I e'd hear the singin' 'nd howl  
in goin' on down to Jilly's. E't must hev'  
been 'bout 2 in the mornin' that a couple  
o' the devils come reelin' by, yellin' 'nd  
cussin'. Then I fell asleep, 'nd the nex'  
thing I knew I was sittin' straight up in  
bed 'n' listenin'. E't was a knock that hed  
come—a knock at the door. Quick  
I jumped into my clothes 'nd ran down  
below. A secon knock come, so verry  
gentle that e't made me feel queer. I  
thought of the 'Moonfaced Lady' 'nd the  
'Vintin Cod.' 'Not that I believed them  
yarns—Lord, not I! I didn't unbolt the  
door, but called out low: 'Who is it?  
What'd yeh want?'"

"No answer. Then agin, a little loud-  
er: 'Who is e't? Tell me what yeh want.'  
'N't a strange voice answered: 'It's me,  
Jess. Let me in.' 'nd I threw open  
the door. In it was Jess, with the boy  
in 'er arms. It were Jess, 'nd yeh w'd  
know it. I didn't dare to speak. A fearful  
look was in 'er eyes. Mother was up by  
this time 'nd in the room. The gal walk-  
ed straight up to 'nd 'nd put the boy in  
'er arms. 'Mis' Jamison,' said she in  
that cold, strange voice, 'Mis' Jamison,  
I've killed Sam. He wanted to strangle  
my baby. See! See! The black marks  
on his soft little neck. I drove a knife  
deep, deep into the cruel heart, 'nd with  
that she seemed to let go o' herself, fell  
right down on the floor screamin', 'nd  
e't was all Peter 'nd I kept 'er from  
bangin' herself to pieces."

"Neddy began to cry. He were  
frightened, poor little feller! 'nd mother  
took 'im away, huggin' 'im close.  
Father 'nd Jack Andrews pulled over to  
the island 'nd come back lookin' white 'nd  
shooked. 'She done e't,' said my father  
c'd say, 'she done e't.' Then come some  
black days—Jess carried off 'nd Sam  
buried. E't seemed the wagsomest  
home gone that night 'nd w'd the drink,  
'nd he must hev' set out to strangle his  
boy. The marks were on 'im, 'nd I  
know 'em. Some say Jess were a murder-  
er, 'nd she ought 't hev' been hang, but I can't  
see e't in that light. Anyway they let  
'er be, 'nd e't warn't long afore she let  
this world o' 'er own accord. Poor  
creature! Poor sufferin' creature!"

"And the little fellow, what became of  
him?" I ventured to ask, breaking the  
long pause that followed the cap'n's last  
words.

"The little feller?" repeated my friend,  
raising his bowed head and mechanically  
rolling a bit of thread. "Well, dyeh  
see a green dory over by the lighthouse?"

"Yes, cap'n."

"And a fine, strappin' boy in 'er settin'  
a lobster trap?"

"Yes."

"That's the little feller."—Boston Tran-  
script.

The Varied Value of Silver.

Silver, in its relative commercial value  
to gold, has varied greatly at different  
times since the two metals were first  
used for coinage. In the days of the  
patriarch it was 8 to 1; B. C. 1000, it  
was 12 to 1; B. C. 500, 13 to 1, and at the  
beginning of the Christian era, about 9  
to 1. In the year 500 A. D. it was 12 to 1,  
in 1100 it was 8 to 1, and at the time  
of the discovery of America only 7 to 1.

In the year 1500 gold was only six  
times more valuable than the precious  
white metal, and within the next 100  
years two pounds of silver could be ex-  
changed evenly for one of gold. In 1616  
gold was again on the boom, being 10  
times more valuable than its paler brother,  
and in 1725 it was 15 times more val-  
uable than silver, just as it was 500 years  
B. C. At the beginning of the present  
century silver was at a lower figure than  
it had been at any time since the year  
300 A. D.—viz, 15.98 to 1. In 1876 the  
ratio (commercial) of silver to gold was  
20 to 1, and in 1892 it was at the lowest  
point it has ever reached since the dis-  
covery of America—24.24 to 1. The fig-  
ures for the present year are wanting—  
St. Louis Republic.

Woman's Suffrage.

The social arena is now being great-  
ly agitated over the question of wo-  
man's suffrage, and political strife is  
being carried on in all parts of this  
broad domain of ours, in regard to  
whether women shall be allowed the  
right of elective franchise, whether  
she shall have equal rights and privi-  
leges with men. Women are de-  
manding this, not all of them, but a  
few who have been flattered into the  
belief that they can cope with men in  
any political issue.

We know as a matter of course all  
men plans are at first conceded too  
but by and by, if the measure be

based on truth and justice, they will  
prevail and stand the test of the age.  
But we feel as though this new theory  
which is so agitating the minds of the  
people of to-day, is neither based on  
truth nor justice, and it will be one  
of the greatest curses to mankind that  
probably the world has ever known,  
if such a thing were to occur.

Did not God when He created Adam  
and put him in the Garden of Eden  
make him ruler over all living things  
therein? Then when He created Eve,  
did He ever say that she should have  
dominion over men? That she should  
be his God, that he should worship  
her or his guide that he should follow?  
Women far excel men in some things,  
but she does not win his respect and ad-  
miration by her superiority, but by her  
purity, maidenly modesty. We know  
women have the right to live, the right  
to liberty, the right to hold property,  
and we furthermore believe she has  
the right to be protected by man, and  
not man by her.

Supposing the question to be right,  
is women qualified to take a man's  
place as a politician? Her qualifica-  
tions may be all right, but has she  
strength or will power to go through  
with what he must undergo? We do  
not consider her mental qualifications  
inferior to that of man; for if he is a  
tower of strength, she is a thing of  
joy and beauty. If he is brave she  
wins as much by her diffidence as he  
by his courage. If he makes us see  
and realize that life is real; she so en-  
twines herself around our hearts that  
it makes earth seem a Paradise. If  
he holds the reins of justice in his  
hands, and makes us tremble at the  
sound of his voice, she is the sweet  
angel of mercy who speaks peace to  
our troubled spirits. She has been  
described as being a fair fragile flower,  
and man as a strong and mighty  
mind, able to bear the torments and  
trials of life, which seems so well  
adapted to his peculiar make-up.

Women may as we have said pos-  
sess the rare insight as to how a Na-  
tion should be governed. Yet she  
cannot be qualified to do what God has  
assigned man. Shame onto the woman  
who would step down and out of the  
sphere in which God has placed her, to  
take a man's place as a politician, to  
take the cares and responsibilities that  
God has given man upon her own  
shoulders. Is she brave enough to  
face the artillery of death? Can she  
undertake the cares and responsibil-  
ities of political strife or the intricate  
difficulties of jurisprudence?

We do not think her bravery when  
put to a test will lead her into such  
fields of fame. There are a few who  
could and would undergo these trials,  
but we mean the majority of the wo-  
men of to-day could not nor would  
not be a Joan of Arc or a Mary Walk-  
er, of Baltimore. We believe that  
Woman's Rights are essential to ev-  
ery regulated government. Not her  
right as a politician, no, a thousand  
times no! Not her right to go to the  
polls and vote or to engage in politi-  
cal strife in any way shape or form.  
But her right as a wife, a mother or  
a sister around the fireside, in the  
dear home circle, to make home bright  
and attractive, and her right as a  
mother should be looked upon with  
reverence and awe, for the mother by  
her influence moulds the mind of her  
boy; she forms his character and im-  
bues him in her truths that go to make  
up the true man. She fits him for  
the part he will play in the drama of  
life when he becomes a part of the  
Nation's political welfare.

It has been well said the hand that  
rules the cradle, is the hand that  
rules the world. Don't understand  
me to mean she rules from a political  
standpoint, but by her purity and her  
womanly modesty, and the noble  
principles that she has instilled into  
the mind of her boy. She has a right  
to be well read, and then if she wants  
her influence felt in the political  
world; let her teach her boys or her  
brothers until they shall take neither  
the one side nor the other, until they  
have thoroughly investigated each  
party and understand the science up-  
on which they are based—then let  
conscience be their guide in choosing  
and make them feel their "vote is as  
sacred as their honor."

If women were to engage in poli-  
tics, what would become of the home  
circle that is so sacred to every true  
household in the land, the wife  
would at once assert her superiority,  
thus causing disagreement and con-  
flict. How any true pure woman can  
figure in political strife, can go up-  
on the platform and make a speech,  
can canvass for an office, is one of the  
mysteries I cannot solve! It seems to  
me that when she goes on the plat-  
form, she is degrading both herself  
and her sex, she loses that timid  
shrinking modesty, the charm which  
characterizes her sex, which God has  
so beautifully given her, as a halo  
that surrounds her, and she loses the  
respect of her fellow-beings, and the ad-  
miration which is justly hers, for no  
person can or will have the same true,  
refined, delicate feeling for a lady who  
has figured in public life.

But this question which is so full  
of peril to our hearts, our homes, our

civilization and our religion, had best  
be left alone, until the good can be  
separated from the evil. Then if  
women want their rights we will give  
the question another consideration.

LUCILE LYNN.

Report  
Of Sulphur Springs School for the  
school month ending October 20, '93:

Adolphus Johnston 99, Frank Tar-  
bor 96, Elijah Powers 96, Claude Ren-  
frow 98, Addie Nash 94, Cook Bean  
98, Henry Cole 95, John Holmeier 98,  
Willie Cole 95, Henry Dye 97, Red-  
ford Bean 99, Clarence Armendt 99,  
Roy Armendt 97, Willie Ford 92, No-  
lie Renfrow 99, Julia Dye 93, Dresden  
Bean 98, Attilla Ford 99, Nancy Bur-  
den 94, Carl Crawford 99, Charlie  
Cole 88, Fred Crawford 94, Ida Mid-  
kiff 95, Bob Fielden 98, Noah Dye 98,  
Stella Midkiff 92, Mack Bean 96, Karl  
Bean 91, Bob Johnston 93, Clarence  
Foreman 96, Pearl Canon 94, Mattie  
Bean 98, Mattie Foreman 99, Muttie  
Johnston 95, Julia King 94, Elvis  
Burden 92, John Fielden 94, Katie  
Fielden 98, Henry Foreman 99, Co-  
lumbus King 91, Murtie Fielden 94,  
Ella Foreman 98, Judelle Bean 95,  
Mary Burden 96, Oscar Fielden 92,  
Frona King 98, Cora Johnston 93,  
Adah Johnston 98, Dea Bean 98,  
Pearl Renfrow 98.

LEE B. MILLS, Teacher.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars re-  
ward for any case of Catarrh that can  
not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Props.,  
Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned have known F. J.  
Cherney for fifteen years, and be-  
lieve him to be perfectly reliable in  
all business transactions and finan-  
cially able to carry out any obliga-  
tion made by their firm.

WEST & TRAU, Wholesale Drug-  
gists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-  
nally, acting directly upon the blood and  
mucous surfaces of the system. Price,  
75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Testimonials free.

Cincinnati Tribune Gift.

The Cincinnati Tribune is the only  
Cincinnati paper enjoying a boom.  
It is not satisfied to give all the news  
for two cents, but prints coupons, six  
of which cut in their columns daily  
entitle you to a fine simile reproduc-  
tion of some beautiful water color  
painting by a famous artist.

Another set of coupons secures you  
free, three bulbs of fragrant blooming  
flowers.

FRIENDSHIP.

James Buckley visited his brother,  
Alfred, Oct. 22d.

W. W. Royal, J. D. Royal and Al-  
fred Buckley attended the baptizing at  
Union Grove Sunday. Mrs. Mary  
F. Royal and family and Mrs. N. L.  
Buckley were the guests of Mrs. Mary  
C. Royal Sunday.

We are soon to lose Mr. John Hel-  
ton and family from our midst. They  
are talking of moving near Whites-  
ville. We regret to lose them, but  
wish them a pleasant time in their  
new home.

Elder R. J. Brandon has just return-  
ed from Union Grove, where he has  
been engaged in a series of meetings  
for the past week. He reports great  
success. Thirty-five additions and a  
great awakening and general good  
among the brethren. BEATRICE.

Only a Boy

The above charming booklet sent  
by mail for One Dollar. 10 1st  
fr. G. WRIGHT, Richardsville, Ky.

If you can afford to be annoyed by  
sick headache and constipation, don't  
use Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers for  
they will cure them. L. B. BRAN.

The sketch of General Armistead  
Lindsey Long, in the November  
number of Fetter's Southern Magazine,  
will appeal strongly to all who know  
this heroic war and peace. Other  
articles make up a most attractive  
issue.

Pay Up!

The teachers who subscribed to the  
fund to be expended in the purchase  
of a Webster's International Dictio-  
nary for the school having the best work  
in the Teachers' Exhibit and who have  
not paid their subscriptions, are ear-  
nestly requested to remit to me at  
once, as the Dictionary has been or-  
dered and will be here in a few days.  
The subscriptions were made at the  
Institute last year.

Hoping to have an early response,  
I am yours truly, JO. B. ROGERS,  
County Superintendent.

Building Material.

Any one needing  
building material of  
any kind, such as  
lumber, ceiling, floor-  
ing, windows, sash,  
doors, lime, cement,  
or builders hardware  
would do well to call  
on or write to  
CARY & MARBLE,  
Owensboro, Ky.

### Things That Were Seen at the Great Fair.

Glass Bricks.  
Electric buoys.  
A golden chair.  
A \$16,000 clock.  
A \$40 onyx cane.  
An \$80,000 clock.  
A \$25,000 organ.  
A \$300 Panama hat.  
Microbe incubators.  
A bed worth \$950.  
A pole 215 feet high.  
Don Pedro's chair.  
A forty-five foot high clock.  
A cape worth \$17,500.  
A 107-ton locomotive.  
A 73-pound salmon.  
A bureau 15 years old.  
A buffalo in alabaster.  
A plate valued at \$167.  
A \$1,000 arm chair.  
A \$2,500 glass dress.  
A \$1,500 music box.  
A 25-ton block of coal.  
John Wesley's clock.  
Electric engraving.  
A palace built of corn.  
Milking by machinery.  
A spun-glass umbrella.  
Footgear of 1,500 sorts.  
A steam mocking bird.  
The Mayflower's bible.  
Lace at \$1,000 a yard.  
Leather of 100 varieties.  
A nugget worth \$41,000.  
A griddle valued at \$30,000.  
Tree 26 feet in diameter.  
A mantel marked \$1,000.  
One of Gladstone's axes.  
A 150-year old tea plant.  
Grace Darling's lifeboat.  
A hand saw 220 feet long.  
Some 1,500-year old corn.  
"Tara-ra" in Egyptian.  
Tea worth \$175 per pound.  
Bamboo poles 70 feet long.  
A steel ingot worth \$2,250.  
A \$13,000 fisheries display.  
A \$10,000 gold certificate.  
Japan exhibits canned beef.  
Watches valued at \$40,000.  
American birds of 106 kinds.  
An orange "Liberty Bell."  
Billiard balls worth \$80,000.  
A 300-year old dwarf cedar.  
A \$35,000 solid silver mode.  
Forresty exhibit of 18 states.  
A skycycle or flying machine.  
A 30,000-pound block of salt.  
A horse model costing \$5,000.  
Two mile of lunch counters.  
A Spanish vase worth \$50,000.  
A 12-ton lump of crystal alum.  
Forty races in friendly rivalry.  
Java women affect white hose.  
An ammonia street car engine.  
Egyptian "bum bum" candy.  
The brick warfare cost \$80,000.  
A Jersey cow valued at \$15,000.  
The National Capital in flowers.  
An 8,000-pound piece of copper.  
Chickens hatched by electricity.  
Watches mounted as butterflies.  
A hand that dates from 100 B. C.  
A chocolate tower worth \$40,000.  
A cheese weighing 20,000 pounds.  
Pearl necklace valued at \$100,000.  
A pavilion built of packing boxes.  
The biggest molding in the world.  
Humpbacked whale 47 1/2 feet long.  
A Krupp gun that shoots 20 miles.  
The judges of awards number 650.  
An exhibit of "swiftest" poisons.  
An iron eagle with 3,000 feathers.  
Oregon shows an 82-pound salmon.  
One jewelry exhibit worth \$400,000.  
Brazil shows 2,000 grades of coffee.  
A 50-foot high anthracite pyramid.  
A shawl containing 24,000 stitches.  
Oldest lathe extant—the Blanchard.  
Munich shows an \$8,750 microscope.  
A group of windmills worth \$200,000.  
Clay pipe smoked by Miles Standish.  
The Washington monument in coins.  
A Japanese doll "baby" 6 feet high.  
A stained glass window worth \$6,000.  
Vases made in the Fifteenth Century.  
A gold nugget weighing 3,040 ozs.  
Log 42 inches square and 41 ft. long.  
A set of 20 stamps valued at \$500 each.  
Paintings executed by Queen Victoria.

An elephant tusk weighing 158  
pounds.  
A piece of lead ore weighing 6,500  
pounds.  
World's Fair exhibitors number  
50,000.  
A fountain that squirts California  
wine.  
A Shakespearean vase valued at  
\$2,500.  
The first umbrella imported to  
America.  
The lumber in the Ferris wheel will  
cost \$12,000.  
Sixty-nine engineers operate the  
machinery.  
52-ton gun with 1,000-pound pro-  
jectiles.  
A machine that makes 2,000 nails  
an hour.  
A bit of silk once owned by Marie  
Antoinette.  
A tanned elephants hide weighing  
500 pounds.  
One thousand pounds of shamrock  
from Ireland.  
A New York firm's fur exhibit is  
worth \$200,000.  
Smallest watch—less than half of  
an inch in diameter.  
Plate glass 148 by 214—largest in  
America.  
A silver statue weighing two and  
one-half tons.  
A bridal set in the Irish village  
that cost \$1,200.  
Kaiser William's statue contains  
1,500 silver dollars.

### PROFESSIONAL CARD.

JOHN A. GLENN, J. N. R. WEDDING.  
GLENN & WEDDING,  
LAWYERS,  
HARTFORD, KY.  
(Office, over Anderson's Bank.)

Will practice his profession in all  
the courts of Ohio and adjoining coun-  
ties, and court of Appeals. Special  
attention given to criminal practice  
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Will practice his profession in Ohio  
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Guffy & Ringo,  
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Will practice in all courts of Ohio  
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Court and Court of Appeals. Col-  
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Will practice his profession in all  
the Courts of Ohio and adjoining  
counties, and in the Court of Ap-  
peals. Special attention given to  
collections. Office, in County Attor-  
ney's office, in Court House.



# Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

J. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

GIVE us back the morning mail.

Good morning, Senator Taylor.

BUTLER COUNTY went Republican.

TAYLOR is a runner from 'way back.

What has gone with Tom Smith's old time majorities?

WHITTAKER has the appearance of being very badly Taylored.

The race in Grayson county was the closest in a number of years.

WHATEVER Ohio county lacked Ohio State made up a thousand fold.

Had this been a Presidential year the country would have gone almost as solidly Republican as it did Democratic last year.

MCKINLEY was re-elected Governor of Ohio by 80,000 majority. He will no doubt be the Republican candidate for President in 1896.

The corrupt Judge Maynard, whom the Democrats attempted to foist upon the people of New York was overwhelmingly defeated.

MR. F. W. PIRPLE, against overwhelming odds, made a strong fight. He was never in the race from start to finish but he fought on just the same.

No correct returns could be had from Butler and Muhlenberg as regards the Senatorial race, but the indications are that Taylor's majority will not be less than 450.

NEW YORK, Massachusetts and Iowa went Republican Tuesday. This with the Ohio election is a very emphatic rebuke to the Democratic Administration with its record of panic and ruin.

In 1890 the total vote for this county was about 5,000, this year about 3,300. In view of the disparity between these totals we are constrained to ask, "where were these other fellows at?"

It is much to be desired that the new Board of Trustees will require the building of brick walks. The plank walks are more expensive and in their present condition on some streets, are a disgrace to the town.

The Republicans of Muhlenberg elected "Wal" Lewis Tuesday as school Superintendent. He is an able efficient teacher, fully abreast of the times, and we predict for him a successful administration.

The defeated Republican candidates made a good fight and with a more active interest in the party would have won in a canter. They retain the high confidence the people have ever reposed in them and to the will of the people bow a graceful submission.

MR. C. S. TAYLOR made a gallant fight and won by a large majority, carrying two of the three counties and running far ahead of his ticket in this county. He is an excellent man, and will make an excellent representative. The District will be proud of her Senator.

The attention of the people is called to the circular letter from the State Board of Health published in another column. The people are notified of the existence of small pox in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and warned to take proper steps for the prevention of the disease in this State.

The folks who signed the petition last spring to have the early mail discontinued now see their folly. The mail is discontinued and they didn't "miss the water till the well ran dry." The early mail was the most important one of the three and its discontinuance is a great inconvenience to the people. An effort should be made at once to have it reinstated.

MR. T. J. SMITH will represent Ohio county in the next Legislature. He is, as THE REPUBLICAN stated at the time of his nomination, well qualified for the place, and the people join in wishing that he may play a good part as a law-maker. But as is usual with Democratic members of Democratic Legislatures in Kentucky the chances are that he will come home from the session as dead politically as it is possible to conceive.

OLD Muhlenberg, true to her interests, re-elected Dr. A. D. James to the Legislature on Tuesday. This is as it should be. Dr. James is an able man, eminently qualified to fill the important post and the county honors herself in being represented so worthily. Almost the only argument offered against him by his opponents was the flimsy objection that he had resigned his place in the last Legislature to accept the position of World's Fair Commissioner. Merely a silly acknowledgment on the part of the Democrats that no objections worthy the name could be offered, a stunt him

We publish this week the complete total vote of Ohio county by precincts. A careful study of the table will furnish food for thought, and we advise all Republicans to study it. The true Democracy carried our county electing their entire ticket so far as this county is concerned, but we make a showing in several precincts which points to the election of our entire ticket next year. By a glance at the table Democrats may learn a thing or two also. The People's Party vote was not as large as it was 1 and 2 years ago, yet it shows a strength not to be ignored by the thinking people. Both old parties pulled a very small vote. See table elsewhere.

ZEB SHULTZ was elected School Superintendent Tuesday. He will enter upon the duties of the office on the second Monday in next August, at which time the present term expires. THE REPUBLICAN wishes him a successful term and while it supported another for the position to which he has been chosen, it will labor with the same zeal for the advancement of the great cause of education. He will make an earnest and faithful officer and we hope to see the schools enjoy continued prosperity. To this end, Zeb, you will ever find THE REPUBLICAN laboring, and when you are fighting for the schools it will always stand by you. But between now and the beginning of your official career you had as well be practicing and developing your patience rather abnormally for you will have occasion for a very extensive use of that commodity. You will no doubt think before you are through that you are the most roundly and soundly abused mortal that was ever so unfortunate as to have an existence in the world. But that will not be true, Zeb. All who faithfully and fearlessly fill that laborious and most important position are treated to the same avalanche of abuse. So, give ready.

The presence in the Republican camp of that old scoundrel General Apathy, is the main cause of the defeat of the Republican candidates though there are other causes by no means insignificant. With proper exertion and activity on the part of Republicans generally, both our candidates could have been elected.

The Democrats do not propose to abide by the new election law, but continue their old time custom of "boodling" and "liquoring" the "rotters." This was carried on in Hartford and it is said nearly or quite all over the county. As a result in the Hartford precincts many of the colored voters were bought to vote Democratic straight and others were hired to stay away from the polls. Hence the big Democratic majority here.

Within the last six years, the Republicans have at one time or another carried every precinct in the county but two, Buford and Ellis. Only a few years ago it was not uncommon for Fordsville to give too Democratic majority. Tuesday it gave Taylor a majority of 66. The light! the light!

Shreve went Republican Tuesday for the first time in her history. Hurrah for Shreve!

Avery received as many votes in his home precinct as both his opponents combined. But Smith didn't do as much in his precinct by a good deal.

Tuesday's election demonstrates more forcibly than ever that the sentiment of the county is clearly Republican if fully expressed. The Democrats left nothing undone, either fair or foul that would further the interests of their candidates and yet they were barely able to win.

Almost a full outfit of county officers are to be elected next year, and with the increased interest that will bring and a good strong pull all along the line Ohio county will shake off the thralldom of Democracy and wheel into the Republican column.

Whittaker received a bigger vote in Hartford than did Smith.

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia another finds it's indispensable for such headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable.

DEANFIELD.

Miss Mollie Day is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Goens went to Philpot to-day on legal business.

Born—to the wife of William Royal, on the 4th, a fine boy.

A series of meetings are being conducted at Burk's School-house by the Revs. Kelley and Brandon.

Mr. Jo. Burdette and mother are visiting the family of Mr. Willie Crowe, near Rockport, Indiana.

Mr. D. S. Miller is in Hartford on legal business.

Mr. Anderson Mercer had no trouble in disposing of his fruit trees.

Improvements are still going on.

Mr. Rit Rhoads has put a new fence around his yard.

Mr. Robert Ragland, of Rosine, who is running his father's saw mill at this place, has more orders for lumber than he can fill.

Mr. G. W. Kelley has rented the fine Hotel at this place and will move into the property next week, when he

## Official Vote, November Election, 1893.

PRECINCTS.	Senator.		Representative.		C.S. Supt.	
	J. E. Whittaker	C. S. Taylor	G. J. Bean	T. J. Smith	W. M. Avery	F. W. Pirtle
West Hartford	93	55	9	90	57	8
East Hartford	85	71	39	86	70	40
Beaver Dam	143	86	41	145	86	48
McHenry	31	45	35	30	40	44
Rockport	96	66	17	97	58	25
Rosine	64	151	23	66	146	25
Horse Branch	41	65	38	37	74	38
Select	20	31	11	20	29	13
Cromwell	76	112	20	77	95	32
Cool Springs	23	37	3	22	36	3
Smallhous	36	19	25	37	19	24
Centertown	95	75	12	93	75	13
Sulphur Springs	64	107	37	74	104	79
Shreve	40	45	7	40	45	8
Fordville	79	142	37	79	137	41
Magan	68	61	60	70	58	59
Etanville	86	18	24	86	18	24
Barlitts	29	18	99	30	16	101
Buford	61	9	26	58	10	27
Beda	55	69	26	59	56	26
Hefflin	33	28	27	32	35	23
Total Vote	1318	1304	610	1326	1245	662
Pluralities and Majorities	14		81		99	

will be ready for first-class boarders and to accommodate the traveling public. Mrs. Kelley says that no boarders shall enter the kitchen while the meals are being cooked.

The schedule time on the O. F. & G. R. R. has been changed and we now have six trains on this road each day except Sunday. The noon train runs about forty-five miles an hour.

Mr. Dempsey Howard is the boss fisherman in this vicinity. He caught over one hundred pounds one night last week.

James Kelley is our hustling news boy. He can sell more papers than any one else in the same length of time.

Mr. R. L. Hicks, the Depot agent, had two of his fingers on his right hand severely injured recently by the explosions of a cartridge which accidentally dropped on the floor.

Misses Ona and Mary Wade are contemplating a visit to Roseville next week.

Never has there been as much interest taken in educational work in this part of Ohio county as there is this fall. The schools at this place, Burks and Actanville, have teachers who are alive to the work and are pushing forward with untiring energy. The trustees must be complimented for securing the services of such workers.

Mrs. Lucy Whitley and Mrs. Mollie Haff spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Kelley. They report a pleasant day.

Mr. Pierson, our popular merchant, is re-furnishing his store with a fine stock of fall and winter goods. Now is the time to make your winter purchases.

Revs. Coleman, of Hartford and Hale, of Owensboro, are conducting a very successful meeting at Whitesville.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of attending the meeting at Fordville Tuesday night. Revs. Jenkins and Holzel had had wonderful success. The meeting has been in progress a little over a week, and they have had forty joiners and now have almost a hundred penitents.

Mr. Lindsey Mercer sold some fine cattle this week for one cent and three quarters per pound.

Misses Florence Wright and Emma Kelley spent last Tuesday night with Mrs. Belle White.

Maimie Gray, of Owensboro, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Mr. Steve Moore and family have moved into the G. W. Kelley property on the corner near the depot.

Mr. G. C. Roberts, Miss Annie Gabbert and her mother visited Mrs. Ellis Tuesday.

Mr. C. Rhoads has bought property and moved his family to town. We heartily welcome Mr. Rhoads and his family into our midst.

Marion Haynes and Cap Gabbert are attending the meeting at Burk's School-house very regularly. It is not positively known whether it is the minister's voice or some young lady's voice that has so much attraction for the young gentlemen.

Miss Florence Wright gave an entertainment at her school Friday afternoon. A large crowd was present. The teacher and pupils acquitted themselves with great credit, and received the hearty approbation of the entire District. Among the many visitors from Fordville were: Col. Edwin Forbes, wife and daughter, Miss Mollie Roberts and Reuben Wright. All expressed themselves as being well pleased with the entertainment.

COUNTRY JAV.

Rev. I. R. Barnett went to Arkansas two weeks ago where he expects to make his future home. The local paper, whose name we do not know speaks of him thusly:

"Mr. Barnett, a graduate of the Hartford, Conn. College for young men, delivered an address before the Seary Public School this morning at Chapel exercise."

Wonder if that is as nearly correct as an Arkansas paper ever gets?

SEND twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and where you saw this advertisement.

I will hold services at Mt. Hermon next Saturday morning, beginning at 9:30 and expect a full attendance of all the members.

R. E. PATR.

## DO YOU KNOW

Our friends not only in Hartford but elsewhere are requested to make contributions to this column. Give your name each time as a proof of good faith. We should like to have "Do You Know" from all the neighboring towns. Send in by Wednesday. That Henry Williams is a great ladies man?

That B. Smoot would like to go to Greenville?

That birds with bright feathers are not always fat?

That J. L. Carson, Esq., is contemplating matrimony?

That a mean man is the dearest blot on the universe?

That O. J. Thomas and C. J. Dann make a nice pair?

That men care least for honor when they most need bread?

That Lee Mills says he knows how to spell moustache?

Where J. R. Williams' cap took him last Saturday night?

That your most deadly sin is the one you love the most?

That love never has to go to school to learn how to speak?

That Ab Veiser imagines he is the smartest boy in town?

That an ounce of obedience is worth a ton of loud professions?

That M. Bean gets more mail than any other boy in town?

That the real wise man never makes the same mistake twice?

That a hungry man does not criticize the shape of the loaf?

That Sam Caschier can't keep off of his own feet while dancing?

That Lee Stevens says he will fall in love when he gets a chance?

That a man with one lung cannot live as long as a man with two?

That Henry Osborne would like for some girl to get stuck on him?

That Jim Smith and Will Fair will marry about the first of next month?

That Henry Carson says he will marry the very first chance he gets?

That a certain girl says she has a pet "Grasshopper" and can't get rid of it?

That no man wants to be a saint until he knows what it means to be a sinner?

That if a woman is ever merciless it is when she gets a mouse in the trap?

That Jim Williams will dress up in a few days and then he will be handsome?

That Dr. White and Lee Simmerman keep a good stock of game on hand?

That Tom Morton says E. Tracy doesn't stand any show while he is around?

That in a professional baseball club many are called, but nine are chosen?

That no girl will accuse a man of being a liar if he tells her she is beautiful?

That it has been so quiet of late that even a dog fight would create an excitement?

That the only way some people ever prepare for a rainy day is by stealing an umbrella?

That a man never realizes how much personal property he owns until he moves?

That the man who rides a hobby is always complaining that the world is too slow?

That the girls wouldn't dance with Mr. Raub at the dance the other night?

That the people who blow their own horns seldom furnish good music for other folks?

That Dr. Rattlehead and Bat Nall are rivals, and that it is the long and short of it?

That those Simons thinks he knows more about dancing than the man who first danced?

That a self-made man spoils his work every time he opens his mouth to praise himself?

That C. J. Dunn said while he was at home he would go to see his girl every Sunday night?

That the trouble with the man who knows nothing is that it takes him so long to find it out.

DEANFIELD.

That Cap Calbert wants to marry?

That Foster Reynolds is still an old bachelor?

That Miss Eva Pirtle is teaching a good school?

That D. S. Miller has the politest children in the county?

That Marian Haynes has too much shade for a moustache?

That J. H. Loyd is President of the Etanville Literary Society?

That Ed Jager is so short that he has to climb on top of a fence to kiss his girl?

That Harry Morrison comes to Deanefield every Sunday afternoon, Wednesday and Friday nights.

FORDVILLE.

That Rob Loyd says he's not in it now?

That Ed Quisenberry says if things don't change he's going to move to Louisville?

That F. J. Jarboe manages to come to the front now and then, notwithstanding his numerous competitors?

That Billy Miller and Kelley Tabor are continually practicing the great feat first performed by the Prophet Daniel?

That John Jones recently lost all hope of his girl but has now obtained a new hearing and is pressing his case with renewed energy.

That Mr. Moorman, the new oper-

ator at the Owensboro and Horse Branch office, says he wouldn't object to becoming brother-in-law to the Fordvilles Bank?

DEANFIELD.

That we had a rousing camp-meeting here recently?

Why the girls are all struck on L. N. Sanderfur?

That Jim Bales has gone off with the tent meeting?

Why George Bales does not stand in with the old toils?

That R. L. Mitchell has been very sick, but is improving?

That there were twenty converts baptized here a few days ago?

Why a certain boy is going to set a dead-fall for L. N. Sanderfur?

Why so many people are leaving this county and going to Davies?

That the teacher at this place thinks Union Grove can afford some pretty girls?

That Rev. R. J. Brandon is just closed a very successful protracted meeting at Union Grove?

That Jimmie Mitchell and wife, from Masonville, visited relatives in this community Saturday and Sunday?

Why the good brother in a talk for the benefit of the school children advised them not to do what their teacher told them to do, that was wrong?

That a certain man walked home from the tent meeting under the impression that someone had loosed his horse and on returning to the tent next morning found his horse where he had hitched it?

DEANFIELD.

That J. M. Parsons is a pretty man?

That THE REPUBLICAN may live long?

That Harry Meredith thinks he is a dunder?

That Rev. W. M. Waltrip is on the sick list?

That Miss Maggie is the old maid of the town?

That Miss Deotie thinks she is mighty smart?

That Miss Cova Life is very sick at this writing?

That Rev. John T. Nichols is on the sick list?

That Joe Parsons can beat any man in town walking?

That Bob Thomas is still going to Uncle Charley's?

That S. T. Harvey has the largest mouth of any man?

That J. S. Wortham went to Louisville last Wednesday?

That Thomas Hunter has the largest nose of any man in town?

That J. M. Parsons and wife went to Breckenridge last week?

That ex-Marshall Meredith is getting up a writing school?

That there is a young lady in town who takes a foot to the step?

That Martie Wilkerson went to Jeffersonville on a visit recently?

That Jesse Hybeck's best girl goes over to see him. They return calls?

That David T. Waltrip thinks he is beautiful when he gets behind a team of horses?

That S. T. Harvey makes a trip to Blumant's School-house every night in the week?

That James Gardner is a good Post-master—Miss Virgie makes one better all the same?

That Tip Risenger and sister were in town visiting Mrs. James Hamacker and family recently?

That Charles Harvey went to see his girl last Sunday and fell off of his horse into the mud?

That a certain young man went to see his best girl the other night and fell in a ditch and broke his chin?

RENFROW.

Mrs. Nancy E. Sheffield, wife of P. H. Sheffield, departed this life Nov. 1st, 1893. She had been a member of the Protestant Methodist Church for thirty years and died as only a Christian can die—rejoicing that the battles of this life were over. Her last words were: "I see the Lord coming after me now, grieve not for me, but clap your hands in joy, for I am gone to rest, the troubles of this life are over and my home is in heaven." She leaves a husband and six children and many friends to mourn her loss. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

Weep not for me, my husband dear, My time to go has come, My Savior is with me now And He'll conduct me home.

Weep not for me, my children dear, In Jesus put your trust, Your mother can no longer stay But go to God I must.

Rev. Foulks pulpit Rev. G. B. McDonald's pulpit at this place last Sunday morning and evening.

Just Like Heaven.

"Hey, hey," he called in front of a Grand Silver avenue grocery the other day as he stopped his team.

A clerk went out to the edge of the walk to see what was wanted.

"What's ails you?"

"How many have you got?"

"Leaven dough."

"Bring 'em in, and I'll see."

The farmer turned around in his seat and looked the wagon box over, but there was nothing to be seen but a huddle, which needed mending.

"Bring 'em in," continued the clerk.

"Jerushy to Jackson!" exclaimed a blundered one.

"Here I've driv nine miles to sell 'leven dozen eggs, and the ails is to home!"

"Forgot 'em, eh?"

"That's what I did! Hanner brought 'em out to the barn and out 'em down





**We Believe**  
**THAT BY**  
**A Plain Adv'ment,**  
**A Plain Statement,**  
**A Plain Price-mark,**  
**A Plain Sale,**  
**WE SHALL GIVE**  
**Greater Publicity,**  
**Greater Satisfaction,**  
**Greater Value,**  
**Greater Bargains,**  
**—AND SAVE—**  
**YOU A DOLLAR**  
**NOW AND THEN.**

Fall Goods in Dress Patterns,  
Cloaks, Wraps and Gen-  
eral Lines.

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## SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGES

The great practical Business Training, Book-keeping and Shorthand Colleges. They give a passport to business and success. Catalogue free. Write to Spencer, Pres't, J. F. Fish, Sec'y. Address: Spencerian College at Louisville, Ky., Owensboro, Ky., or Evansville, Ind.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

Carson & Co. lead.  
W. H. WILLIAMS LEADS.  
Casebier & Burton's bus meets the trains.  
Freshest Groceries at Stevens & Collins.  
New things in veillings at Fair Bros. & Co's.  
Great bargains in Cloaks at Fair Bros. & Co's.  
Go to Carson & Co. for anything in their line.  
Best stock of ribbons in Ohio county at Fair Bros. & Co.  
Call at Stevens & Collins and see their new stock of groceries.  
Call on us for groceries.  
CARSON & CO.  
Fair Bros. & Co. carry the line of gloves. Buy from them only.  
NEW CURRANTS, DRIED APPLES, etc., at Stevens & Collins.  
Our clothing room is full of the latest and best patterns. CARSON & CO.  
Carson & Co. sell the goods because their prices are the lowest.  
See our new stock of umbrellas. CARSON & CO.  
Fresh Pork Sausage constantly on hand at W. H. Williams. Try it.  
Our Umbrella stock is full.  
CARSON & CO.  
Largest stock of dress goods at popular prices, at Fair Bros. & Co's.  
Cheese, Bologna Sausage and Dried Beef always on hand at W. H. Williams.  
Fair Bros. & Co. sell the cloaks. They have a large stock at the right prices.  
Buy your Boots and heavy Shoes at Fair Bros. & Co. They are leaders of low prices.  
Young man, you make a mistake when you don't buy an overcoat at Fair Bros. & Co.  
Fair Bros. & Co. sell the Millinery. They have the goods and a stylish, popular trimmer.  
Charley Gibson, the negro who was shot by Woodward a few weeks ago, is slowly recovering.  
Try W. H. Williams for tea and coffee, for he sells them cheaper than anyone else in town.  
Buy your Vatching caps of Fair Bros. & Co. They have them—newest and latest things out.  
Remember that W. H. Williams is headquarters for BANANAS and ORANGES, lemons, figs, &c.

When you come to town and want your horse to have a square meal, leave him at Casebier & Burton's.  
Mrs. McGee, wife of Wm McGee, living just below town, is very low of consumption and her life is despaired of.  
George Klein, Sr. was summoned to Louisville Wednesday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Lou Hart.  
Cold weather is here and it's time to buy Flannels, Linsevs, Yarns, Comforts, Blankets. Fair Bros. & Co. have them all in Cates goods.  
Rev. J. N. Jarnagin will occupy Dr. Coleman's pulpit at the Baptist Church Sunday. The people should turn out and hear this rising young divine.  
Buy your School Furniture and apparatus, required by the new school law, of the United States School Furniture Co. W. A. Ginson Agt. Hartford, Ky.  
Sallie, a little daughter of Mr. Perry Brunton, of Beaver Dam, died Monday night of typhoid fever. The remains were interred at Select on Wednesday.  
For the lowest prices and the best terms on School Furniture and apparatus, required by the new school law, see or write W. A. Ginson, Agt. Hartford, Ky.  
Miss Dee Tunstall, of Grayson county, has been employed to teach the Barnett's Creek school, and will begin next Monday. Miss Tunstall is an accomplished young lady and we predict the school will be a success.  
Mrs. Susan Wedding, wife of Dr. S. J. Wedding, of Rosine, after a long and lingering illness, died last Thursday, Nov. 2d, at 12 o'clock, noon. After funeral services, conducted by Rev. Jos. Acton, Friday, her remains were interred in the Mount Vernon Cemetery.  
The Democratic campaigners and "hustlers" from all over the county were in town Saturday, presumably to get their share of the money and whisky for election purposes and it was currently remarked that there were more drunk men on the streets Saturday than have been seen here for many days.  
Rev. Samuel Thompson and Miss Olive Guffy, of Morgantown, were married at the bride's home Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. Rev. Thompson was a popular lawyer until a few years ago when he entered the ministry and at once attracted attention as a preacher by his zealousness in his calling. Miss Olive is a sister of our fellow-townsmen, Hon. E. D. Guffy, and is quite popular both here and at home.

Go to Hall's for your meat.  
Try Stevens & Collins' Sweet Pickles.  
Fresh Fruits and Oysters at Stevens & Collins.  
Buggies and Harness for sale by C. L. Field.  
Call on S. O. P. Hall for the freshest of meats.  
If you are in need of a good wagon, call on C. L. Field.  
Mrs. Wm. Foster, who has been very ill, is improving.  
Call on Pace for a clean and easy slave or a shampoo.  
For Gherkins, Chow-Chow, Olives, etc., call on Stevens & Collins.  
McDowell Fogle has had an attack of pneumonia, but is better.  
Hall has everything kept in the meat market. Give him a call.  
Remember that C. L. Field is the place to get good feed for your horse.  
Miss Jessie Tatum, Point Pleasant, who has been sick for some time, is improving.  
New Meat Shop on the corner opposite Hartford House, S. O. P. Hall, Manager.  
If you want a good ride to Beaver Dam, or rigs, leave your orders with Casebier & Burton.  
Mrs. Nancy Petty, whose home was near the Water Mill, died last Sunday night and was buried Monday.  
J. L. Carson, who is engaged in doing some building at Pleasant Ridge, came up Saturday and returned Wednesday.  
Miss Trill Franz, who has been visiting in Hartford for several weeks, left for her home in Cincinnati to-day.  
Mr. L. P. Loney, Unlontown, came up Monday evening. He returned Tuesday night, accompanied by his wife and son Clearance.  
Mr. A. T. Black and Miss Maude Milhous, Horton were married yesterday evening at 4 o'clock, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Frank Millhouse. Rev. G. J. Bean pronouncing the words that made the two happy hearts beat as one. An elegant reception was given last night at the home of the groom's father, Mr. J. W. Black. The REPUBLICAN wishes the young couple all the happiness to be had in this life.  
Last evening at her home on Mulberry Street, Mrs. H. D. McHenry received in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John J. McHenry. The house was richly festooned and the decorations were tastefully displayed. The tables were beautifully arranged and delicious refreshments were served by caterer Salger, of Louisville. A large number of guests were present and the evening was most pleasantly spent.  
**A Good Citizen Gone.**  
On Monday night at 10:30 o'clock, Preston Ross, a leading citizen of our town breathed his last. This was not a great surprise to many of his intimate friends and relatives, for they knew he had suffered from rheumatism of the heart for years and would probably be taken away at any time, yet notwithstanding this, our people were not prepared to give him up. A shadow of gloom could be seen on the countenance of every good citizen when the news that "Prest Ross is dead" became public. Mr. Ross was the oldest son of Thomas M. and Ann Ross and was fifty-one years of age. He was married to Martha Bean, daughter of Rev. G. J. Bean, December 8, 1867 and she with her two daughters, Flora and Mamie, survive him.  
"Prest," as he was familiarly called, has been known as one of the most progressive farmers and best business men of our county, since his early manhood, and as such he will be missed by our whole people who sympathize with his sorrowing family and relatives in their sad bereavement, for we will all miss him, whose honesty and uprightness was never called in question by those who knew him.  
Services were conducted by Rev. E. E. Pate at the late residence of the deceased Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, after which the remains were interred in the Cemetery at Goshen.  
**LIVERMORE.**  
Mrs. Dyer and Mrs. Butterfield, of Evansville, Indiana, are the guests of Mrs. Frankie Baves.  
Messrs. D. H. and Jas. A. Quigg, Frank Smith and Ben Rowe returned from the World's Fair last Tuesday morning.  
Mr. Hiram Nuckols, of Louisville, who has been visiting his parents, has returned home. His mother accompanied him.  
Mr. W. S. Hackett made a flying trip to Point Pleasant Saturday.  
Mr. Mac Owen has returned from Cairo, Illinois.  
Mrs. D. H. Quigg went to Central City Sunday.  
**Roadside News.**  
Yesterday at 10 o'clock, Mr. W. H. Rhoads, of Greenville, was married to Miss Flora Ross, daughter of Preston Ross deceased, of this city. The wedding was a quiet one, only a few intimate friends and relatives present. The groom is a rising young business man of Greenville; his adopted home, while his bride is one of Hartford's fairest daughters. They left immediately after the ceremony for Metropolis, Ill., to visit the family of Dr. Rhoads, the groom's father. Their many friends, together with the REPUBLICAN, extend congratulations and wish them a pleasant journey through life.

**College Happenings.**  
The second term opened Monday morning with fine prospects for another term of good work.  
The new students this week are: V. F. Miller and brother, Daviess county; O. M. Felix, G. D. Westerfield and sister Ohio county; Miss Amanda Story, McLean county, Misses Verda Duke, Carrie Woerner, Bessie Morton and Rachle Sunderfur, Hartford.  
J. L. Brown, J. H. Wood, A. S. Bennett and D. F. Roll went home to vote and returned Tuesday afternoon.  
A. M. Smith and Truman Woodward visited their home Saturday and Sunday.  
Miss Ada Brown spent Saturday and Sunday at home.  
Mrs. T. J. Smith, city, and Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, of Whitesville, attended "X" Monday.  
Revs. G. B. McDonald and Foulks attended General Exercises Monday morning.  
Rev. Foulks conducted the exercises.  
The following officers have been elected in the Adelpian Literary Society for this term: J. R. McAfee, President, J. L. Brown, Vice President, G. B. Slack, Secretary; J. H. Williams, Sergeant-at-arms; H. Pruden, Janitor.  
Prof. Wm. Foster lectured at Centertown Friday night.  
The O. L. C.'s elected new officers Friday. They are as follows: Annie Fogle, President; Jennie Quisenberry, Vice President, Edna Griffin, Secretary, Lou Mauzy, Treasurer, Lena Carson, Marshal; Olive Carson, Critic; Corinne Cox, Editor; Florence White, Janitor; Alma Lyons, Assistant Janitor.  
The school adjourned Wednesday morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Preston Ross, one of the members of the School Board. By the death of Mr. Ross, the school loses one of its warmest friends. We extend our deepest sympathy to the family.  
Mr. Hugh Roberts has been called home on account of sickness in his father's family. We are sorry to learn that one of his sisters has since died and another is very low with fever.  
J. C. Miller, one of the new students is on the sick.  
Misses Josie Duke, Livingston, Montana and Ida Duke, city, were welcome visitors to the school Thursday morning.  
The entertainment last Friday afternoon by the pupils of the Intermediate Department was good. They showed credit to themselves and their teacher.  
The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
**Superintendent's Appointments.**  
I will visit the following schools at times named:  
Monday, Nov. 13. No. 115, 9 a. m. Miss Alice Plummer.  
11:30, No. 35, F. L. Sanderfur.  
2:30 p. m., No. 28, J. D. Oliver.  
Tuesday, Nov. 14. 9 a. m., No. 29, Miss Sue Monroe.  
11, No. 33, Mrs. Ella Rogers.  
1 p. m., No. 86, Nettie Rogers.  
Wednesday, Nov. 15. 8 a. m., No. 32, Albert London.  
11:30, No. 63, Miss Sophia Davidson.  
2:30 p. m., No. 69, W. G. Stewart.  
Thursday, Nov. 16. 9 a. m., No. 27, John E. Miller.  
11, No. 38, G. W. Mothershead.  
2:30 p. m., No. 89, S. W. Mothershead.  
Friday, Nov. 17. 8 a. m., No. 26, Birch Shields.  
Saturday, Nov. 18 Cronwell Teachers Association Union No. 11. All teachers in Cronwell Magisterial District are required to attend.  
Monday, Nov. 20. 9 a. m., No. 17, H. H. Davis.  
11, No. 72, Miss Dania Carter.  
1 p. m., No. 13, Miss Mecie Tichenor.  
8 a. m., No. 69, Layton Maddox.  
11, No. 14, Miss Mamie Reid.  
2:30 p. m., No. 15, Clinton Iglehart.  
Wednesday, Nov. 22. 8 a. m., No. 88, Miss Delia Shultz.  
11, No. 16, W. A. Casebier.  
2:30 p. m., No. 113, Miss Lee Chinn.  
Thursday, Nov. 23. 8 a. m., No. 64, Miss Myrtle Rowe.  
11, No. 82, R. D. Welborn.  
2 p. m., No. 9, (col) P. A. Gary.  
Friday, Nov. 24. 8 a. m., No. 65, J. M. Stogner.  
11, No. 75, Miss Sue Jenkins.  
2:30 p. m., No. 18, W. M. Johnson.  
Saturday, Nov. 25. Teachers' Association at Beaver Dam All teachers in the Hartford Magisterial District required to attend.  
Monday, Nov. 27. 8 a. m., No. 99, Albert Maddox.  
11, No. 70, Fred Strother.  
2, No. 22, p. m., E. D. Maddox.  
Tuesday, Nov. 28. 8 a. m., No. 22, J. Ham Barnes.  
11, No. 101, A. H. Ross.  
2:30 p. m., No. 61, E. K. Shultz.  
Wednesday Nov. 29. 8:30 p. m., No. 85, R. C. Jarnagin.  
11 a. m., No. 8, col. V. N. Kuykendoll.  
2:30, No. 79—John B. Taylor.  
Thursday, Nov. 30. 8 a. m., No. 5, col.  
11 No. 25, Alfonso Rogers.  
2:30, No. 51, W. G. Gardner.  
Friday, Dec. 1, 8 a. m., No. 9, Miss Bessie Maddox.  
11, No. 110, Miss Laura Render.  
2:30, No. 3, col. Miss Margery Hinton.  
Saturday, Dec. 2, 9:30 a. m. Teachers Association at Reppie. All teachers in the Rosine Magisterial District are required to attend.  
The Trustees and patrons are requested to be present. It is especially necessary that the full Board of Trustees be on hand, as important business will be transacted with each District. Trustees will bring their Record Book and District Boundary Map.  
Repp'y, Jo. B. ROGERS.

**At Home.**  
Having had an excellent season "on the road" with my splendid photographing outfit I have now established my gallery permanently at my new house in Beaver Dam, Ky., where I am fully equipped for doing all kinds of photographic work. Cabinet photo's a specialty. Instantaneous photographs of children. Call and see my work. Very truly,  
A. D. TAYLOR.  
All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affection and piles.  
L. B. BEAN.  
"Any Port in a Storm."  
That's a good maxim, but it will not work as a rule in the purchase of a Remedy for Rheumatism. Any of the cheap nostrums, will not effect a cure—in fact none of them will. Don't trifle with life and prolong agony. Get Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy, and a speedy cure is certain. One bottle is worth a hundred of anything else, and for that reason it is the cheapest when a cure is wanted. Of druggists, or sent to any address by express. Drummond Medicine Co., 48-50 Maiden Lane, New York. Agents wanted.  
"Sweet Charity."  
In the Artists Exhibition of 1893 at the New York Academy of Design, there was exhibited an oil-painting by J. L. G. Ferris, entitled "Sweet Charity." Its richness of coloring commanded instant attention, while the lessons it taught were so impressive that one naturally turned to it for a second view.  
Its subject is a young lady of colonial times who is on an errand to one of the poorer families of the town. She has a sensible, charming face, which expresses with remarkable fidelity the sentiment of her errand. There is not a home that this picture will not ornament. It must be seen to be appreciated.  
"Sweet Charity" was purchased by the Publishers of The Youth's Companion and has been reproduced in colors in large size, 14 1/2 x 21.  
It will be sent to all new subscribers to the Youth's Companion who will send \$1.75 for a year's subscription, and the paper will be sent free from the time the subscription is received, to January, 1894, and for a full year from that date, to January, 1895. This offer includes the Double Souvenir Numbers published at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's.  
Address, The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

**Our Low Prices**  
Are the talk of the country.

**PERFECT MERCHANDISE**  
Was never marked so low before.

Our Clothing Room is full of the best that the market will afford. We have just received another shipment of Children's Clothing, also a new lot of Overcoats, Hats, Caps, and in fact everything to fit a man up in style.

**CLOAKS IN ABUNDANCE!**

A great display of Dress Goods, all colors, all designs and styles. Misses, Ladies and Children's Underwear, all kinds and prices.

A complete stock of Furniture, Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Will buy all kinds of country produce. Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of same, We are yours,

**CARSON & CO.**

**STILL FIGHTING!**  
**VICTORY IS OURS!**

We are waging an unmerciful war on our Large Stock and against

**HIGH PRICES!**

Our warfare is just and in accord with the wishes of the people. Orders from headquarters state, "Use your knife—cut right and left, until it is reeking with the blood of high prices."

In accord with instructions, we beg leave to announce that we have cut prices without mercy and can supply the people of Hartford and surrounding country with anything in Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, &c., at

**LOWEST PRICES.**

For the Gents, we have the latest in Medium and Heavy-weight Suits, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Underwear and a full line of Furnishing Goods. We call the especial attention of the ladies to our Medium and Heavy-weights in Dress Goods, Woolen, Flannels, Lindseys, Cotton Flannels, Cottons, Gingham, Calicoes, also to our Ladies', Misses and Children's Underwear for winter. Don't forget to ask to see our Shoes, suitable for all kinds of weather.

During the battle we guarantee a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on all purchases.

**M. M. KAHN.**

The house that defies competition and laughs at opposition



Angels of mercy! Had I then  
Obeyed the impulse born of men  
And with warm maledictions hurled  
That splinter to the lower world  
From open window where I sat,  
Would not the gods approved of that?  
I want to know?  
—Boston Courier.

It was worth seeing, that mountain stream as it mounded at the straining member in the boom. It was worth seeing, that the air was cold and wet, and in the second hour of our watching the innkeeper's daughter, being impelled by their hospitality nor ambition, but by the thought to accompany her to the households for the purpose of getting "hored out."

The boomhouse shoved its little red window just below us on the rocks. The two tiny rooms of the place looked warm and bright as we opened the door.

Half a dozen men were drinking coffee from tin cups at a table. The boomhouse man, apathetic as ever, with his commonplace looking hair in his pale eyes, as crying, bared in a great skill.

The innkeeper joined the throng at the door, and the daughter and I sat by the stove in the inner room.

I shall never forget that room. The pattern of the homespun coverlet on the couch, the man's palette is indelibly with me.

Soothed by the heat, the innkeeper's daughter, with her hair pulled down, as I remember observing with rrenny interest the yellowness of the teeth exhibited in the graceful abandon of her slumber. I thought of myself. I think I had a drowsy moment too.

Some one stamped noisily into the room, and the innkeeper's daughter sprang out. It was the miff man of the boat, and he was the miff man of the boat.

With a bench behind the cook stove

Mr. J. B. Howard returned Monday in the World's Fair.  
Mr. J. D. Cooper and wife and Mr. Perry Cooper and Mr. Lon Johnson returned from the World's Fair last Friday.

**FOR 20 YEARS**  
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**EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.**  
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